

LIKE A DREAM

By Almont Barnes.

(Resurrected from Donn Piatt's Capital, about thirty years ago.)

Days of our childhood, when our little troubles

Are soothed or banished by the love at home,

When joys are of the hearth, which each one doubles

Before the wayward feet have learned to roam;

Dear days, sweet days, gone from us they seem

Like a dream, like a dream.

Days of our youth, with all the world before us,

And hope divinely beckoning us on, And love to lure, fateful as siren chorus

On alien shores made radiant with dawn;

Sweet days, sad days, sad or sweet they seem

Like a dream, like a dream.

Days later grown, when the old home forsaken,

In later scenes afar our home we build,

When we have learned how kindred away be taken,

And hollows in our hearts are never filled;

Sad days, strong days, passing still they seem

Like a dream, like a dream.

Days of our age, when flown from us forever

Childhood and youth, and middle life are lost,

And time streams far behind, like some dim river

Whose waves oblivion are little tossed;

Days when we sit and muse, must all things seem

Like a dream? Like a dream!

Days of our life, if love were not abiding

A little still, from childhood to the grave,

And with its light so much of darkness hiding,

Our ashes might be strewn upon the wave,

And life eternal be in life's lapsed stream

Like a dream, like a dream.

REVELRY

By Clinton Scollard.

The wind has tuned his violin
Beneath the vernal moon;
He sets his bow upon the strings
And strikes a rigadoun.

Through dandelion chalices
The amber ardors run;
The tulips clash their crimson cups,
And toast the morning sun!

—New York Sun.

SPICE

Pretty Cashier—You might give me a holiday to recruit my health. My

beauty is beginning to fade. Manager—What makes you think so? Pretty Cashier—The men are beginning to count their change.—Stray Stories.

"Say, have you forgotten that you owe me a hundred francs?" "No, not yet; give me time."—Paris Pele Mele.

"There is no such thing as luck." "There isn't, eh? Did you ever see anybody upset an inkstand when it was empty?"—Judge.

First Figure—Are you a pillar of the church? Second Figure—No; I'm a flying buttress—I support it from the outside.—Yale Record.

"Well, we have exhausted reason, logic, common sense and justice. What more can we do?" "I guess we'll simply have to go to law."—Life.

"There goes another poor devil bed upon the sea of matrimony." ; and he looks as if he expected to strike a mine any minute."—Judge.

Bix—By the way, who is, or rather was, the god of war? Dix—I've forgotten the duffer's name, but I think it was Ananias.—Indianapolis Journal.

"Does your wife neglect her home in making speeches?" "Not a bit of it," replied Mr. Meekton. "She always lets me hear the speeches first."—Washington Star.

"I feel like a Chinese junk," remarked the guest at a southern winter resort. Politely we bit. "I am boarded by pirates," he answered to our query.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Reporter—Madam, you may recollect that we printed yesterday your denial of having retracted the contradiction of your original statement. Would you care to have us say that you were misquoted in regard to it?—Life.

Mrs. Newedd (complainingly) —When we go anywhere now we have to take the old street car. Before our marriage you always called a taxi. Newedd—Yes; that's the reason we have to take a street car now.—Boston Transcript.

"Now I want this and I expect that, likewise so and so," declared the cook. "That will do for you," said the lady of the house. "You act like a foreign nation attempting to win the sympathy of the United States."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The minister was dining with the Fullers and was denouncing the new styles in dancing. Turning to the daughter of the house, he asked sternly: "Do you yourself, Miss Fuller, think the girls who dance these dances are right?" "They must be," was the answer, "because I notice the girls who don't dance them are always left."—Ladies Home Journal.

He—You can't truthfully say I haven't supported you in the style to which you were accustomed.



"FRAMERS OF THE CONSTITUTION OF THE U.S.A." NO. 3

Alexander Hamilton—"Father of American Credit"

DANIEL WEBSTER says of Hamilton: "He smote the rock of National resources and abundant streams of revenue gushed forth; he touched the dead corpse of public credit and it sprang upon its feet." No man did more to build the Constitution of the United States than did Hamilton. He took a prominent part in every debate, and worked indefatigably on all the important committees. His genius, individuality and daring foresight are indelibly stamped upon every clause of our National Law—the law under which Americans are guaranteed for all time Religious, Commercial and Personal Liberty. During Hamilton's lifetime he used his great influence to encourage and protect the brewing industry. Among all the Fathers of the Republic none knew better than he that honestly-brewed barley-malt beers make for true temperance. This American Colossus, who was second only to Washington in the service rendered to his country, drank good beer all his days. We know of no one who has yet dared declare that it injured him in any way. Under the tenets of the Constitution, which Hamilton did so much to make a fact, Anheuser-Busch 58 years ago launched their great institution. During these years they have honestly brewed honest beers. To-day 7500 people are daily required to meet the public demand. Their famous brand BUDWEISER, because of its quality, purity, mildness and exquisite flavor, exceeds the sale of any other beer by millions of bottles.

Visitors to St. Louis are courteously invited to inspect our plant—covers 142 acres.

ANHEUSER-BUSCH-ST. LOUIS, U.S.A.

George Olson & Sons
Distributors Salt Lake City, Utah



Budweiser
Means Moderation



She—Yes, I can. You never hold me on your lap any more.—Judge.

"They are always bragging of their ancestors."

"Yes, from the way they talk you would almost imagine they had selected them themselves."—Detroit Free Press.

"How did he accumulate his fortune?" "Every dollar that came his way had a handle on it."—Judge.

"I wonder how Mrs. Inkeigh got her start as a writer of fiction."

"Composing references for her discharged help, I understand."—Boston Transcript.

HEALTH IS NOT A MATTER OF LUCK.

Health is a matter of taking good care of the body just as is necessary

to keep in good order any piece of machinery. Read THE HYGIENIST magazine edited by Dr. R. R. Daniels, a contributor to this paper, and learn how to be well. \$1.00 per year. Sample copy, 10c, at your news dealers or The Hygienist Publishing Co., Majestic Bldg., Denver, Colo.

LEGAL NOTICES

ASSESSMENT NO. 28.

THE DALTON GOLD MINING & MILLING COMPANY, principal office at No. 314 West Sixth South street, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the directors, held on the 8th day of May, 1915, an assessment of one-half cent per share was levied on the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately to the secretary of said corporation, M. F. Murray, at his office at No. 314 West Sixth South Street, Salt Lake City, Utah. And stock upon which this assessment may remain unpaid on the